



AERANDRIA

Shikuren ~ Gin no Mori no Oni
Volume 01 Chapter 01

SCANNER: KT

TRANSLATOR: MARI

PROOFREADER: JENNIFANG

EDITORS: CLAYMAYEN

QUALITY CHECK: CRAXX

Girls that sleep, make a fuss over first love Tid Tid Tid

-Marie-



SHUKUREN
DEMON OF THE
SILVER FOREST

CHAPTER ONE



SOMEONE
IS CALLING
FOR ME...?

SHIROGANE.



MY
POBIST...?

WHAT
IN THE
WORLD...
WAS I
DOING...?

IS THIS...



I FEEL
AS IF A LONG,
LONG TIME HAS
PASTED...



THE VERY AIR
IS BLOODSHED
AND GRIEF

THE POBIST
LOOKS
STRANGE,



I MUST
PROTECT

MY
PEOPLE'S
ETERNAL
SLAVE



I REMEM-
BER

I MUST
RETURN

THE
GRAVES
ARE MY
DUTY.



SEVERAL
YEARS... OR
MAYBE EVEN
SEVERAL
CENTURIES...



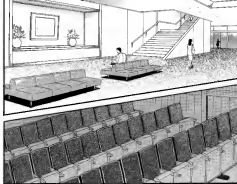




WELL, BOTH MY PARENTS PERFORM IN TRADITIONAL PLAYS LIKE NOW, BUT EVEN SO WE HARDLY HAVE ANY MONEY FOR FOOD.

©2001 THE HANSEN LAW FIRM, LLP. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.
 MADE IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.





I received this pendant from Mitsuru-san.

I WONDER IF HE ALREADY WENT HOME!

HE'S NOT HERE...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY YUUKI

I always have it with me...

OR MAYBE HE DIDN'T COME AT ALL...?







HE'S
GONE...?



NO.

ROM SAID
SHE AND DAD
WOULDN'T BE BACK
UNTIL AFTER
TOMORROW,
WHEN THEIR
PERFORMANCES
ARE OVER!

FROM
WHOM?

WELCOME,
DAD!



I HEARD
OTHER
PEOPLE?

WHAT
ABOUT
MOM?

HELLO?

DAD,
WERE THERE
ANY CALLS
FOR ME?





WAS HE
SOME KIND
OF PERVERT?
SURE LOOKED
LIKE IT...

IT
WAS

SUCH A
STRANGE
DAY TO-
DAY...

IN THE END,
ARTS&CRAFTS-
GUY DIDN'T
SHOW UP

AND I...
PLAYED MY
FLUTE SO
WELL TO-
DAY...

Sleepy



THE SOUND
OF A FLUTE...?

Whistle

WHO IS
PLAYING...?



THE
SOUND
OF THIS
PLATE...

OR
SOMEHOW
CRASHING

RAVE...

SHIN

COLD

YOU
ARE...!!

WASH

CRASH

I CAN'T
FORGIVE
YOU

WATER

ICE

SO
BITTER

EXHAUST



IS THIS
A DREAM?

AAA

I'M
SCARED

AAA

AAA

BOAT...

IT'S
STRANGELY
LIVED

A DE-
MON?

YES.



I'M A
DEMON.









YES,
HOWEVER
SPEAKING

Ring
Ring

WHY DID
HE COME TO
SEE...?









AA
MY LEG...

I CAN'T
MOVE IT!!!



RUSTLE

YOUR LEG
IS GOING ON
ABUSE...

ROUNDER
THINGS HAPPEN,
ONE AFTER
ANOTHER...

HEH

SO THE
ANIMATION
WAS STARTING



SUDDEN
ACUTE
PARALYSIS

JUST
REST YOUR
LEG AND
YOU'LL SEE
HOW IT
HEALS

YEA,
DOCTOR

CLINIC



IF YOU HAD
JUST GIVEN ME
THE STONE, THIS
WOULDN'T BE
HAPPENING TO
YOU...

WHAT
DO YOU
MEANT?

HOW...?



IT WAS
A PIECE OF
A DEMON'S
BODY.

MY
MOTHER'S
BODY...

I'LL
TELL YOU
THEN.

THE
SILVER STONE
YOU ALWAYS HAD
ON YOU WASN'T
JUST A NORMAL
STONE.



YOUR
LEFT LEG
CAN'T
MOVE, RIGHT?

THE STONE
MERGED WITH
YOUR BODY
AND STARTED
TO TURN INTO
SILVER.

SOON,
YOUR WHOLE
BODY WILL
TURN INTO
SOLID, HARD
STONE.



DEMONS
DON'T AGE
OR DIE.

??

BUT IF
THE HEART
OF A DEMON
DIES, THE BODY
CHANGES INTO
SILVER.

ALL OF THE
OTHER DEMONS
WERE BETRAYED
BY HUMANS
AND TURNED
INTO SILVER.

OF COURSE,
THIS SILVER
TURNS INTO A
CLOSED STONE
IN THE HANDS
OF ANY HU-
MAN.



YOU'LL
BE A BLOCK OF
SILVER WITH A
HUMAN SHAPE.

VERY
SOON...



ALREADY...
TURNING
TO STONE.

WELL,

YOU'LL
BECOME
SOON
ENOUGH



GET OUT
THIS CRAFT

DO YOU
EXPECT
ME

TO BELIEVE
THAT A
HUMAN CAN
TURN INTO
STONE??





IT'S
SPREADING

IT'S
CRAWLING
IT'S REALLY
SCARY AND
IT STAYS

I THOUGHT
HE HADT AVOYD
SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS



MR.
TSURU-
SAN
ALWAYS
PICKS
UP THE
PHONE...



HOW
DID THIS
HAPPEN?

THAT MAN

THAT SARDOLANT
OR WHATEVER IS
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS



NO...

THAT
CAN'T
BE...

I THOUGHT
HE'D REALLY
BE AS HE
SAID...

WHAT
DO I DO
NOW?

AT THIS
RATE...

NOBODY CAN
HELP ME

I'M
SCARED...

HELP
ME...

NO-
THING-
CAN...

THAT'S
NOT GOOD

ONLY
HE CAN.

I HAVE
NO CHOICE.

BUT TO ASK
ASK FOR HELP,

BUT HOW DO I
DO THAT...?



WHY DO
WE HAVE
BLACK
PEOPLE AS
LEADERS?

1



Top

THE 1990

result in
this text-
book.

I submit
that any
of these
methods

For the information of the public, the following information is provided: The information is for informational purposes only. It is not intended to be used for any other purpose. The information is not intended to be used for any other purpose. The information is not intended to be used for any other purpose.

A MILEAGE
THAT CAN
SCHEDULE
PAGES 7

**“THE
RELIFF CAN
MAKE THE
FINDING
EASIER.”**

AND IT CAN
GROW THERE
AND GROW THERE
AND GROW THERE

The demon
wanted to devour the
master, but the master
played the flute so well
that he made the demon
dances for three days
and three nights

A long long
time ago, a master
of the flute wandered
alone into the forest
and met our lovely
demon.

In return for
his kindness, the master
visited the forest many
times to play his flute
especially for the
demon.

until the
demon finally
gave up and decided
not to devour
the master.

I CAN'T
SEE BECAUSE
THIS IS
THICK.

BUT IT'S
WORTH TRYING!

THIS IS
IT...!!!

HERE FOLLOW
THE MELODY THAT
THE MASTER PLAYED
FOR THE DEMON.



I MUST hurry AND
TURN THE FOREST BACK
TO THE WAY IT WAS
BEFORE HUMANS
STAINED IT WITH
THEIR DIRTY HANDS

THE SPIRITUAL
BARRIER AROUND
THE FOREST
STILL HAS MANY
CRACKS TO BE
REMOVED...

ORDER-
HOLD, THE
POINT OF
THE ORDER
SOMEONE WILL
FINALLY FIND
PEACE





*I thought
my eyes were
deceiving me.*

*That
day.*

*The peaceful
sleep of my silver
fellow demons
had been violated
by unknown.*

*When I
returned
to my senses
and came
here.*

*Someone had even
broken away a piece
of one of the bodies and
carried it off to the
human world.*

*I saw that
someone had
broken them
to pieces.*



ALSO...

HOW COULD
CROSS THE
BARRIER
AROUND TWO
FOREST AND
FIND THE
PLACE? "

HOW COULD
HUNT DOWN
THAT?"

BUT...

AT ANY RATE,

I MUST
RETURN MY
MOTHER'S
BODY!

THE
SLAVE

CAN ONLY
CAUSE
CALAMITIES
IN THE
HUMAN
WORLD

YOU DESERVE
TO PERISH FROM
YOUR OWN STUPIDITY
AND GREED WHEN
YOU TOOK AWAY
TART'S SLAVE!

YOU
LOWLY
MARRAGE!

SHAKING THE
ROCKS OF ALL
YOUR OTHER
DEMONS.

WAS HIS
ONLY MY
MOTHER'S
BODY DIS-
APPEARED
WITHOUT
A TRACE?

SPICE
COUNTRY

SABODDANE

WAS
YOUR
MOTHER
POSSIBLE



WHO ELSE
IS CALLING FOR
HER THIS WAY...?

IT IS
SOMEONE
ELSE'S
VOICE...



WHO'S
TALKING?

THE
SOUND OF
A FLUTE?







BUT I
CAN'T AFFORD
TO SHOW
WEAKNESS!

I FEEL
SORRY

FOR
DOING
THIS TO
YOU.

DO THAT
CAME...

I'LL
USE THE
FLUTE!

I'LL
HAVE TO
FORCE YOU
TO LISTEN
TO ME!!!

IT'S SINK
OR SWIM
FOR YOU!

WHISTLE



LET'S
TRY THE
SILLY
MELODY...

IS IT
WORKING
ON ABBY?

HEHN

WHAT
ARE
YOU
TRY-
ING...

Guh?

THIS IS
THE
MELODY
DANCING
HATE
THE NIGHT!

DROP THE
FIGHT!!

STOP...

NO...



NOW I
JUST
HAVE TO
KEEP
PLAYING

AND SOONER
OR LATER, HE'LL
GIVE UP ...



???



I DID
IT!

HE'S
SUFFER-
ING!

SO HE
REALLY IS
A DEADEND!

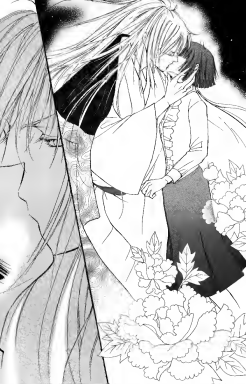


COLLAPSE











HERE.

THIS IS
THE PIECE
YOU HAD
MADE FOR ME

I GOT
IT OUT

BANG



I was
saying it for
mitsuru-
san!

Idiot/
Jerk!

Give
it back,
you... You
demon!

You
are the
worst!!!



WHAT
THE...?!

?!?

was
my first
kiss!!!

Tha-tha-
tha-that



HOW
DARE YOU!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?



Ah!

SHAME!

ALL THAT
TROUBLE FOR
NOTHING!

YOU
ABSOLUTELY
AREN'T YAMA-
BUCHI!!

DID HE...
SAVE ME?!

NOW
THAT HE
SAVED IT,
HE'LL

...I CAN
MOVE IT!

THANK
YOU!

AH...
EHH,
SHIRO-
GANE!



*After I returned
to my old, calm
way of life.*

*I haven't been
able to contact
Adrian since
ever then...*



*There was
only one thing
bothering me.*

RUSTLE

*I missed
THE FEELING
THIS WASN'T
OVER YET...*



*I WONDER
WHERE MITCHELL
HAS GOTTEN THAT
"PRAGMATIC" ?*



I SEE...

*I HAD
HE NOTIFIED
THE UNIVERSITY
THAT
HE'S GOING
ABROAD...*





244

*This wasn't
the end...*

*This was
just the
beginning...*